

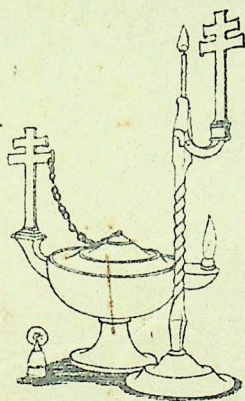
M.P.E. Leonard

The Light of the Lamp

AS PRODUCED AT

The 11th Toc H Birthday Festival

Part 1.



Written and Compiled by
BARCLAY BARON

Music by
CHRISTOPHER OGLE

Published by
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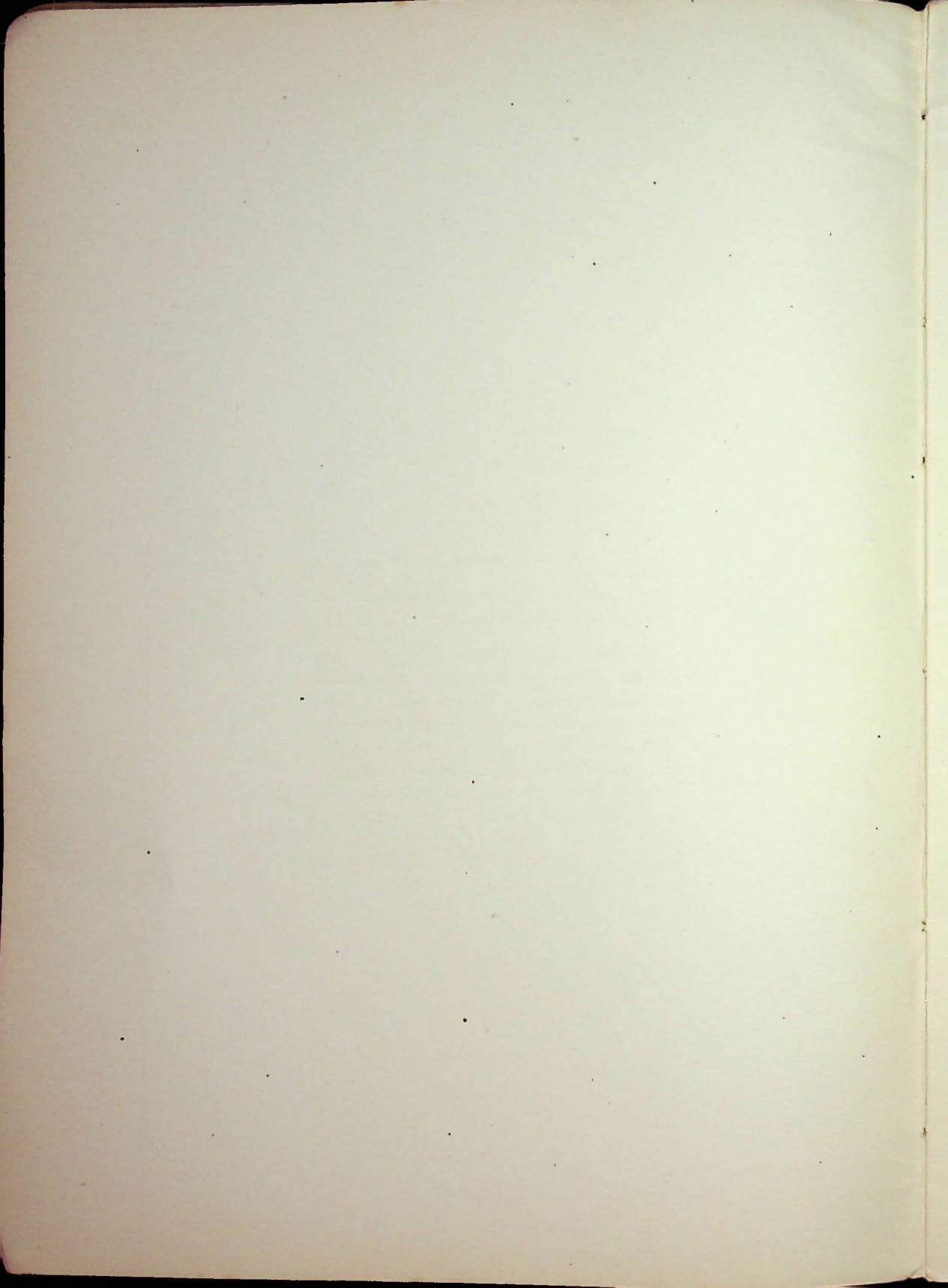
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THE LIGHT OF THE LAMP

PART I.

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FIRST PUBLISHED, 1926.



All communications respecting the performance of "The Light of the Lamp" should be addressed to

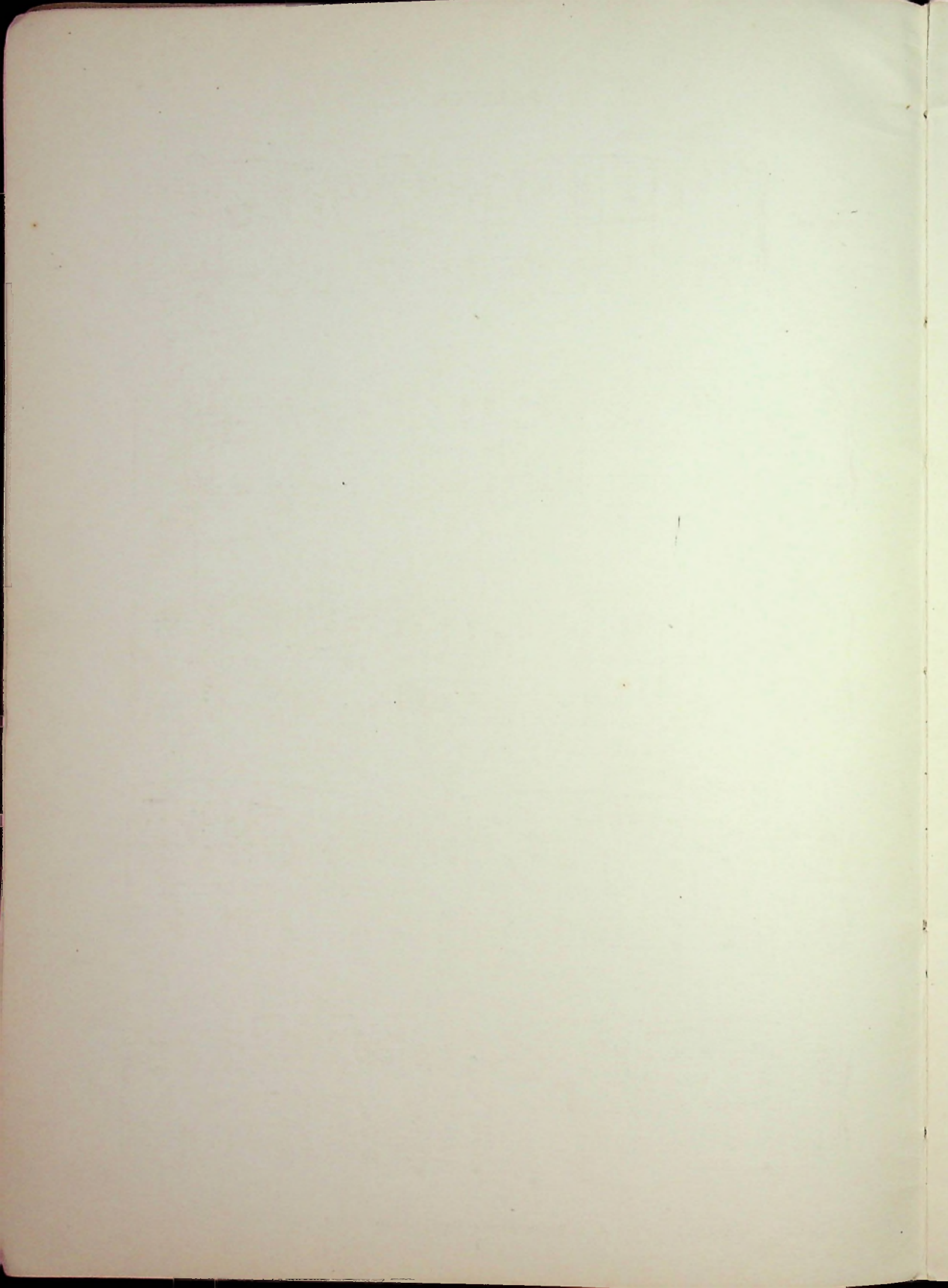
The General Secretary.

To: H.

1, Queen Anne's Gate, S.W. 1

A written authority must be obtained from the above prior to each representation.

The performance is designed for playing before curtains without proscenium, but drop curtains may be used in lieu of "blacks out." A raised stage at least 4 ft. in depth is required behind the back curtain for the lighting of the East window in Episode II and for entrances. As performed in 1926, processions enter and leave stage down through centre of audience. Music supplied by organ and full choir of 300 in addition to performers and small choir (Episode II), this number may be reduced according to size of hall.



PRELUDE

1

Molto lento
Sw.

ORGAN

pp

senza Ped. *Ped.*

p

Gt.

mf *f* *pp* *ppp*

Largamente

mf

3

f



Tempo primo

The musical score is written for piano on four systems. The first system begins with a piano (pp) dynamic and the tempo marking 'Tempo primo'. The second system features a piano (p) dynamic. The third system is marked mezzo-forte (mf). The fourth system contains a variety of dynamics: piano (p), forte (f), pianissimo (pp), rallentando (rall), morendo, and pianississimo (ppp). The notation includes chords, single notes, and rests, with some notes beamed together.

*After three strokes of a gong the SPIRIT OF LIGHT
stationed above the stage, speaks in the darkness.*

SPIRIT OF LIGHT. In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth; and the earth was without form and void, and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

And God said "Let there be light!"

The SPIRIT OF LIGHT is illuminated.

And there was light. And God saw the light that it was good, and God divided the light from the darkness.

EPISODE I

Before sunrise in a rocky place on the hills outside Rome in the era of Christian persecution.

The stage remains in darkness, the Spirit of Light being still visible above the stage. The Chorus is heard singing off stage.

Largo.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Largo. $\text{♩} = 54$

ORGAN.

p

p

Hail joy - ful Light, O Ho - ly Glo - ry of the

Stage begins to lighten

p

Hail joy - ful Light, O Ho - ly Glo - ry of the

e - ver - last - - ing Fa - ther in Heav'n, Hail

f Hail

mf Hail joy - ful Light, O Ho - ly Glo - ry of the e - ver -

crescendo

crescendo e - ver last - - ing Fa - ther in Heav'n. Hail

crescendo joy - ful Light, O Ho - - ly Glo - ry, O e - ver -

Christians begin to enter and should all be on the stage before the Chorale begins.

joy - ful Light of the Ho - ly Glo - ry of the Fa - ther

-last - ing Light O Ho - ly Glo - ry of the Fa - ther

joy - ful Light O Ho - ly Glo - ry of the Fa - ther

-last - ing Light, O Ho - ly Glo - ry of the Fa - ther

Ho - ly be -

Ho - ly be - loved Je - su Christ our

Ho - ly be - loved Je - su Christ our Lord Ho - ly be -

-lov - ed Je - su Christ our Lord

Lord - Je - su Christ our Lord be -

-lov - ed Je - su Christ our Lord be -

Ho - ly be - lov - ed Je - su

Ho - ly be - lov - ed Je - su Christ our Lord

-lov - ed Je - su Christ our Lord

-lov - ed Je - su Christ our Lord

Christ our Lord - Je - su Christ our Lord

p
Hail joy - ful Light — Hail — joy - ful

p
Hail — joy - ful Light — Hail — joy - ful

p
Hail —

ppp
Light Hail joy - ful Light Hail joy - ful Light.

ppp
Light — Hail joy - ful Light Hail joy - ful Light.

p *ppp*
Hail joy - ful Light Hail joy - ful Light.

ppp
— joy - ful Light Hail joy - ful Light.

PRIEST enters at the beginning of the second verse, and all kneel.

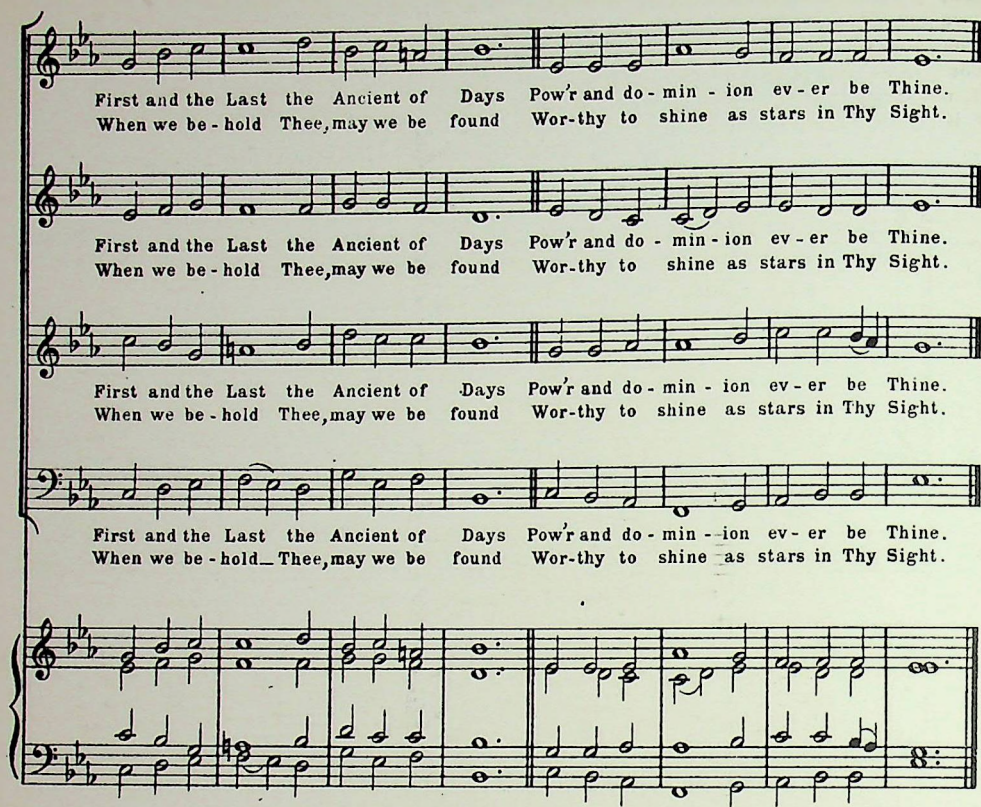
Hail joy-ful Light, O worship and praise Father and Son and Spi-rit Di - vine.
High ov-er all — Love sceptred and crown'd King ever last - ing, Splendour of Light.

Hail joy-ful Light, O worship and praise Father and Son — and Spi-rit Di - vine.
High ov-er all — Love sceptred and crown'd King ever last - ing, Splendour of Light.

Hail joy-ful Light, O worship and praise Father and Son — and Spi-rit Di - vine.
High ov-er all — Love sceptred and crown'd King ever last - ing, Splendour of Light.

Hail joy-ful Light, O worship and praise Father and Son — and Spi-rit Di - vine.
High ov-er all — Love sceptred and crown'd King ever last - ing, Splendour of Light.

$\text{♩} = 60$



First and the Last the Ancient of Days Pow'r and do-min-ion ev-er be Thine.
When we be-hold Thee, may we be found Wor-thy to shine as stars in Thy Sight.

First and the Last the Ancient of Days Pow'r and do-min-ion ev-er be Thine.
When we be-hold Thee, may we be found Wor-thy to shine as stars in Thy Sight.

First and the Last the Ancient of Days Pow'r and do-min-ion ev-er be Thine.
When we be-hold Thee, may we be found Wor-thy to shine as stars in Thy Sight.

First and the Last the Ancient of Days Pow'r and do-min-ion ev-er be Thine.
When we be-hold Thee, may we be found Wor-thy to shine as stars in Thy Sight.

*PRIEST goes to altar, A boy brings a burning brand.
The PRIEST lights the Lamp on the altar and then
kneels.*

S. OF L. In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him, and without Him was not anything made that was made. In Him was life—and the life was the Light of men, and the Light shineth in darkness, and the darkness overcometh it not.

The SPIRIT OF LIGHT disappears.

PRIEST (*rising and spreading his hands in benediction over the crowd*) Peace be unto you.
CROWD: And with thy spirit.

*The CROWD rises. The PRIEST looks round as
if seeking someone among them.*

PRIEST: I see not Trophimus nor Marcus nor Phoebe among you.

A MAN: Trophimus and Phoebe are taken, my father, and only Marcus is escaped.

A WOMAN: O sir, from afar off I saw them die. They lifted up their voice in the midst of the fire, praising God until He delivered them out of their torment.

PRIEST: Beloved brethren, the Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God—and if children then heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ, if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together. For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or sword? As it is written "For Thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter." Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus Our Lord.

At the concluding words all bow their heads and sing:-

Molto lento ed espressivo.

pp

SOPRANO. Lord, now let-test Thouthy ser - vant de - part in peace, ac -

ALTO. Lord, now let-test Thouthy ser - vant de - part in peace, ac -

TENOR. Lord, now let-test Thouthy ser - vant de - part in peace, ac -

BASS. Lord, now let-test Thouthy ser - vant de - part in peace, ac -

Molto lento ed espressivo. $\text{♩} = 48$

ORGAN. *pp*

mf

- cord - ing to thy Word. For mine eyes have seen Thy sal -

- cord - ing to thy Word. For mine eyes have seen Thy sal -

- cord - ing to thy Word. For mine eyes have seen Thy sal -

- cord - ing to thy Word. For mine eyes have seen Thy sal -

- va - tion which Thou hast pre - par'd before the face of all

- va - tion which Thou hast pre - par - ed before the face of all

- va - tion which Thou hast pre - par'd before the face of all

- va - tion which Thou hast pre - par'd before the face of all

peo-ple To be a Light to light-en the Gen-tiles, and to be the

peo-ple To be a Light to light-en the Gen-tiles, and to be the

peo-ple To be a Light to light-en the Gen-tiles, and to be the

peo-ple To be a Light to light-en the Gen-tiles, and to be the

glo - ry of thy peo-ple Is - ra - el.

glo - ry of thy peo-ple Is - ra - el.

glo - ry of thy peo-ple Is - ra - el.

glo - ry of thy peo-ple Is - ra - el.

glo - ry of thy peo-ple Is - ra - el.

After a silence a distant trumpet is heard and a man rushes on stage shouting—

"The soldiers, the soldiers"

Roman soldiers surround the crowd. Centurion enters and advances towards the PRIEST.

CENTURION: In Cæsar's name!

PRIEST: In God's name, friend, what will you?

The crowd catches sight of MARCUS, led a prisoner between two soldiers. They move towards him, with suppressed cries of "MARCUS!"

MARCUS: (*struggling, shouts*) Save yourselves!

His guards beat him to the ground. A mêlée follows in which some of the Christians try to escape, but are held back at the spear point by the soldier. In the confusion the Lamp is knocked off the altar and extinguished. The CENTURION makes as if to arrest the PRIEST, but at a dignified gesture from the latter steps back.

PRIEST: (*turning to the crowd*) Brethren, God's will, not ours, be done. (*To the CENTURION*) Friend, do your master's bidding.

The CENTURION advances to the front of the stage. A trumpet is sounded, and the soldiers march off leading away the Christians captive, as they go they sing:—

Hail joyful Light, O worship and praise
Father and Son and Spirit Divine,
First and the Last, the Ancient of Days
Pow'r and dominion ever be Thine.

Light of all Light, Thou measureless love
Guiding our feet and lighting our way,
Now by Thy Rising lead us above
Thine is salvation, Thou art the Day.

High over all, Love sceptred and crown'd
King everlasting, splendour of Light,
When we behold Thee let us be found
Worthy to shine as stars in Thy Sight.

*As procession disappears a boy comes out from behind a rock and replacing Lamp on the altar lights it and kneels in prayer—
The stage is then blacked out.*

PROLOGUE TO EPISODE II

After one stroke on a gong The SPIRIT OF LIGHT is illuminated.

S. OF L. God spake— and Light came,
And ancient chaos into the dark was hurled.
Glorious over the new horizon's rim,
Hailed by the choirs of bright-winged seraphim,
Leapt up the first sun's flame—
The Lamp that lit the lamps of all the world

God spake— and Man stood,
Clothed in the image of God, and faced the sun:
Crowned with the light, he drew his mortal breath,
Fed with a fire that dies not with his death,
Divine in hardihood,
The Spirit of Man from age to age goes on.

How in the first age of the new-born Light
A faithful few receive the Lamp, and how
Faith flickers, but the flame burns clear again—
This have we shown you. Now what follows on
In fitful glimpses we essay to show.

Time passes and the dark comes flooding back
Again and then again. But ever again
Doth rise and tower a man above his age,
His feet upon the dim, cold earth, his head
Crownéd with stars. He doth maintain the high
Spirit of Man which is the Lamp of God.

Remember now the bearers of the Light
New-sprung from Heav'n. And first the great-heart Paul,
Passing in passionate urgency, to and fro,
Eyes shining with the gleam, and on his lips
The Gospel burning; and remember all
Who leapt to this incalculable task,
And how to our own hard-won island homes
Patrick, Columba and Augustine came.
Mark how the Spirit of God in diverse wise
Kindles to living Lamps the Spirit of Man.
See now the Lamp of Knowledge, lit to guide
The plain, wayfaring man by Benedict;
And see the Lamp of Kingship and of Law
Upheld by Alfred and by Charlemagne;
The Lamp of Beauty boldly lifted up
By nameless builders of cathedral towers;
And many Lamps of Courage, Truth and Love.

One only Lamp we try to show you now—
A Light that came to make more clearly burn
The kindred Lamps of Courage, Kingship, Faith.
Full many thousands strove to follow it—
Not saints nor heroes— ordinary men,
Whose striving failed the first hour's high intent,
Yielding, as often ye yourselves shall yield,
Imperfect service, broken gleams of Truth.

We show the Lamp of Chivalry—

EPISODE II

15

Inside All Hallows, "Berkyngeschirche," on the eve of the Third Crusade. The only light comes through a stained glass window above the Altar, in front of which kneel four knights keeping vigil.

They are clad in simple chain mail, their shields and helmets lie on the step, at each end, before the Altar, on which lie their swords together with the Crusader's Sword. To right and left, facing centre, stand their squires, two on each side, holding pennons emblazoned with the arms of the knights.

Lento $\text{♩} = 56$

ORGAN

p

mf

PRIEST (*behind scenes*)

How long wilt Thou for-get me, O Lord

Lento

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Distant Choir

mp

O Lord how long wilt

O Lord how long, how long wilt

O Lord how long wilt Thou for-get, for-get to

O Lord how long wilt Thou for-get to send me some re-

Lento

For rehearsal only

* The duration of the rests between the several sections is left to the discretion of the conductor.

During the singing by the hidden choir, two acolytes enter and light the candles in the church.

C.O.1

Thou for-get to send me to send _____ me some re -

Thou — for - get — to send — me some re -

send me some re - lief _____ to — send me some re -

- lief How — long, how — long wilt — Thou for -

mf lief For ev - er wilt Thou hide Thy

mf lief For ev - er wilt Thou hide Thy face and so —

mf lief For ev - er wilt Thou hide Thy face, for ev - er — wilt Thou hide Thy

mf - get For ev - er

face and so in-crease my grief, and so in - crease my grief.

in - crease my grief and so in - crease my grief.

face, wilt hide Thy face and so in - crease my grief.

wilt Thou hide Thy face and so in - crease my grief.

p *mf*

PRIEST

How long shall mine en-e-my be ex-alt-ed o - ver me.

Distant Choir

mf How long shall I _____

mf How long shall I _____ with vex-ed heart, How long, how long shall

mf How long shall I with vex - ed heart How long shall I with

mf How long shall I with

For rehearsal only

mf

_____ with vex - ed heart seek coun-sel in my sprite How long shall

I _____ with vex-ed heart seek coun-sel in my sprite

vex-ed heart with vex-ed heart seek coun-sel in my sprite

vex - ed heart seek coun-sel, coun-sel in my sprite

p

my ma - li - cious foes tri - umph and me de - spite

p How long shall my ma - li - cious foes tri - umph and me de -

mf How long shall my ma -

mf How long shall

f Tri - umph and me de - spite, and me de - spite.

f - spite — Tri - umph and me de - spite, and me de - spite.

f - li - cious foes tri - umph and me de - spite and me de - spite.

f my ma - li - cious foes tri - umph triumph and me de - spite.

rall. *pp*

Words of above from a metrical version of Ps. XIII.

Lento e sostenuto

Vocal staves for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) with lyrics "A - - - men, A - - men,". The music is in B-flat major, 4/4 time, and marked "Lento e sostenuto". Dynamics include piano (*p*) and fortissimo (*f*).

Lento e sostenuto $\text{♩} = 42$

Piano accompaniment staves for the first system, in B-flat major, 4/4 time, marked "Lento e sostenuto" with a tempo of quarter note = 42. Dynamics include piano (*p*) and fortissimo (*f*).

Vocal staves for four voices with lyrics "A - - - men, A - - - men". The music is marked *dim.* and *ppp*. The lyrics are "A - - - men, A - - - men".

Piano accompaniment staves for the second system, marked *dim.* and *ppp*.

The four Knights rise and step back right and left in front of their Squires and the Royal procession enters, followed by Choir and Ecclesiastical procession.

Chorus joined by Choir during second verse

Slow and majestic

mf

Bless - ed ci - ty, heav'n - ly Sa - lem, Vi - sion dear of peace and love,
To this tem - ple where we call Thee, Come O Lord of Hosts to - day!
Laud and ho - nour to the Fa - ther, Laud and ho - nour to the Son,

mf

Bless - ed ci - ty, heav'n - ly Sa - lem, Vi - sion dear of peace and love,
To this tem - ple where we call Thee, Come O Lord of Hosts to - day!
Laud and ho - nour to the Fa - ther, Laud and ho - nour to the Son,

mf

Bless - ed ci - ty, heav'n - ly Sa - lem, Vi - sion dear of peace and love,
To this tem - ple where we call Thee, Come O Lord of Hosts to - day!
Laud and ho - nour to the Fa - ther, Laud and ho - nour to the Son,

mf

Bless - ed ci - ty, heav'n - ly Sa - lem, Vi - sion dear of peace and love,
To this tem - ple where we call Thee, Come O Lord of Hosts to - day!
Laud and ho - nour to the Fa - ther, Laud and ho - nour to the Son,

Slow and majestic ♩ = 54

mf

Who of liv - ing stones up - build - ed, Art the joy of heav'n a - bove,
 With thy wont - ed lov - ing kind - ness, Hear thy peo - ple as they pray;
 Laud and ho - nour to the Spi - rit Ev - er three and ev - er one;

Who of liv - ing stones up - build - ed, Art the joy of heav'n a - bove,
 With thy wont - ed lov - ing kind - ness, Hear thy peo - ple as they pray;
 Laud and ho - nour to the Spi - rit Ev - er three and ev - er one;

Who of liv - ing stones up - build - ed, Art the joy of heav'n a - bove,
 With thy wont - ed lov - ing kind - ness, Hear thy peo - ple as they pray;
 Laud and ho - nour to the Spi - rit Ev - er three and ev - er one;

Who of liv - ing stones up - build - ed, Art the joy of heav'n a - bove,
 With thy wont - ed lov - ing kind - ness, Hear thy peo - ple as they pray;
 Laud and ho - nour to the Spi - rit Ev - er three and ev - er one;

and with an - gel co - horts cir - cled as a bride to earth dost move.
 and Thy full - est be - ne - dic - tion shed with - in its walls for aye.
 con - sub - stan - tial co - e - ter - nal while un - end - ing a - ges run.

and with an - gel co - horts cir - cled as a bride to earth dost move.
 and Thy full - est be - ne - dic - tion shed with - in its walls for aye.
 con - sub - stan - tial co - e - ter - nal while un - end - ing a - ges run.

and with an - gel co - horts cir - cled as a bride to earth dost move.
 and Thy full - est be - ne - dic - tion shed with - in its walls for aye.
 con - sub - stan - tial co - e - ter - nal while un - end - ing a - ges run.

and with an - gel co - horts cir - cled as a bride to earth dost move.
 and Thy full - est be - ne - dic - tion shed with - in its walls for aye.
 con - sub - stan - tial co - e - ter - nal while un - end - ing a - ges run.

When Royal Procession reaches Chancel KING RICHARD and THE QUEEN MOTHER stand in front of throne left centre, Men-at-arms and Ladies-in-waiting behind. Choir and Clergy make obeisance in passing and choir take up positions right.

BISHOP and ABBOTT ascend steps and stand before High Altar. RICHARD removes crown and mantle and takes position centre before altar, Knights on each side, Squires in attendance QUEEN MOTHER takes her seat on throne.

THE BISHOP. My brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might. Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities and powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth and having on the breastplate of righteousness.

At these words pages and squires put on RICHARD and the knights the Crusader's white surcoat and sword-belt.

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace.

King and knights have their spurs put on.

Above all take the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

King and knights are handed their shields.

And take the helmet of salvation.

Their helmets are put on.

And the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

At these words the four knights advance to the altar steps on each side and the BISHOP hands them their swords; they kiss the hilts, sheathe them, and coming to the front of the altar, stand facing it. THE BISHOP raising the Crusader's Sword horizontally in both hands, above the altar, turns and hands it to the King.

Ye that here stand in the sight of the Most High God and of men—we charge you that ye be ever mindful of the solemn vow ye have taken upon you this day. Take heed, lest, by any sin of self-pleasing, ye fall away from the fellowship of knighthood. Ye are to use with honour every Christian man, wheresoever ye shall meet with him, and to do battle with the Paynim and with every false knight and oppressor of the helpless and poor. Ye are to serve where most need is, both high and humble, and especially to bear yourself toward all women with gentleness and courtesy. Ye are to adventure your bodies, in despite of pain and danger, in the just cause to the which ye stand pledged. All these things shall ye keep and steadfastly do, without fear, favour or unrighteous reward, seeking not your own but the honour of your high Order. Fear God, love the brotherhood, honour the King.

RICHARD and the knights kneel.

Therefore fare ye forth, with a good courage, to redeem the Sepulchre of our blessed Saviour and to build again the walls of the Jerusalem of God.

The BISHOP raises his hand in benediction.

To His most gracious protection we commit you.

The King and the four knights spring to their feet, draw their swords and hold them aloft shouting "Deus vult! Deus vult! Deus vult!"

The shout is then taken up by the men-at-arms, squires, etc, while the King and the knights stand before the altar, with the hilts of their uplifted swords to their lips. During singing of Psalm 128, knights and ecclesiastics do homage.

Full Chorus

Maestoso

SOPRANO I and II
O praise the Lord of Heav'n

ALTO
O praise the Lord of Heav'n

TENOR I
O praise the Lord of Heav'n

TENOR II
O praise the Lord of Heav'n

BASS
O praise the Lord of Heav'n

Maestoso ♩ = 84

ORGAN
ff
Tuba

Praise Him in the height.

Praise Him in the height.

Praise Him in the height.

Praise Him in the height.

Praise Him in the height.

ff

Bene sostenuto

mf Praise Him, ye an-gels of His Praise Him all His host,

mf Praise Him, ye an-gels of His Praise Him all His host,

mf Praise Him, ye an-gels of His Praise Him all His host,

Bene sostenuto ♩ = 80

mf

f Praise Him sun and moon: Praise Him all ye stars and light.

f Praise Him sun and moon: Praise Him all ye stars and light.

f Praise Him sun and moon: Praise Him all ye stars and light.

f

Tempo primo

Praise Him all ye heav'ns — And ye wa-ters that are a-bove the

Praise Him all ye heav'ns — And ye wa-ters that are a-bove the

Praise Him all ye heav'ns — And ye wa-ters that are a-bove the

Praise Him all ye heav'ns — And ye wa-ters that are a-bove the

Praise Him all ye heav'ns — And ye wa-ters that are a-bove the

Tempo primo

heav'ns, Let them praise the name of the Lord: for He spake the

heav'ns, Let them praise the name of the Lord: for He spake the

heav'ns, Let them praise the name of the Lord: for He spake the

heav'ns, Let them praise the name of the Lord: for He spake the

heav'ns, Let them praise the name of the Lord: for He spake the

word and they were made, He command-ed and they were cre-a - ted

word and they were made, He command-ed and they were cre-a - ted

word, the word and they were made, He command-ed and they were cre-a - ted

word, the word and they were made, He command-ed and they were cre-a - ted

word and they were made, He command-ed and they were cre-a - ted

Bene sostenuto

ff

mp

Bene sostenuto $\text{♩} = 80$

Praise the Lord up - on earth, ye

Praise the Lord up - on earth, ye

Praise the Lord up - on earth, ye

mf

mp

dragons and all deep, Fire and hail, snow— and

dragons and all deep, Fire and hail, snow— and

dragons and all deep, Fire and hail, snow— and

va-pours: wind and storm ful - fill - ing His word.

va-pours: wind and storm ful - fill - ing His word.

va-pours: wind and storm ful - fill - ing His word.

Più mosso ♩ = 96

Kings of the earth and all peo-ple: Prin-ces and all

Kings of the earth and all peo-ple: Prin-ces and all

Kings of the earth and all peo-ple: Prin-ces and all

Kings of the earth and all peo-ple: Prin-ces and all

Kings of the earth and all peo-ple: Prin-ces and all

Più mosso ♩ = 96

p *mf*

judg-es of the world Young men and maid-ens Old men and

judg-es of the world Young men and maid-ens Old men and

judg-es of the world Young men and maid-ens Old men and

judg-es of the world Young men and maid-ens Old men and

judg-es of the world Old men and

chil - dren

chil - dren

chil - dren

chil - dren

chil - dren

Praise the name, the name of the

Praise the name, the name of the

Praise the name of the

Praise the name, the name of the Lord for

Praise the name of the Lord for

Lord, praise the name, the name of the Lord for

Lord, praise the name, the name of the Lord for

Lord, praise the name, the name of the Lord for

His name on - ly is ex-cell-ent and His praise a -

His name on - ly is ex-cell-ent and His praise a -

His name on - ly is ex-cell-ent and His praise a -

His name on - ly is ex-cell-ent and His praise a -

His name on - ly is ex-cell-ent and His praise a -

- bove heav'n and earth. O praise the Lord of heav'n

- bove heav'n and earth. O praise the Lord of heav'n

- bove heav'n and earth. O praise the Lord of heav'n

- bove heav'n and earth. O praise the Lord of heav'n

- bove heav'n and earth. O praise the Lord of heav'n

Tempo I

Praise Him in the height.

Praise Him in the height.

Praise Him in the height.

Praise Him in the height.

Praise Him in the height.

Molto maestoso ♩ = 60

He shall ex - alt the horn of His peo - - ple

He shall ex - alt the horn of His peo - - ple

He shall ex - alt the horn of His peo - - ple

He shall ex - alt the horn of His peo - - ple

He shall ex - alt the horn of His peo - - ple

He shall ex - alt the horn of His peo - - ple

Molto maestoso ♩ = 60

All His saints shall praise Him: E - ven the chil - dren of

All His saints shall praise Him: E - ven the chil - dren of

All His saints shall praise Him: E - ven the chil - dren of

All His saints shall praise Him: E - ven the chil - dren of

All His saints shall praise Him: E - ven the chil - dren of

Is - ra - el e - ven the peo - ple that serv - eth Him.

Is - ra - el e - ven the peo - ple that serv - eth Him.

Is - ra - el e - ven the peo - ple that serv - eth Him.

Is - ra - el e - ven the peo - ple that serv - eth Him.

Is - ra - el e - ven the peo - ple that serv - eth Him.

Stage Black out

PROLOGUE TO EPISODE III

After one stroke on a gong The SPIRIT OF LIGHT is illuminated.

S. OF L. Men heard a song from far and traced a quiet star
 To Bethlehem:
 Not clothed in panoply, but with an Infant's cry
 God came to them.
 Their hearts could not believe nor holden eyes receive
 The Light's increase—
 And so, with Cross for throne, there came unto His own
 The Prince of Peace.

O'er downs and dales of home we watched our children roam
 On morning feet:
 With laughter in their eyes, as for a glad emprise,
 We saw them meet—
 Blind eyes could not receive nor bitter hearts believe
 So bright a truth:
 Strong hands have cast away and laid in senseless clay
 This gift of Youth.

Many a year hath followed on, and now,
 Wrapt in a busy self, secure and proud,
 The nations face upon a heyday course
 To get and spend; nor heed the cloud mistrust
 That rolls between them and their summer sky,
 Big with destruction.

 Sudden strikes the hour!
 Under insurgent cataracts of the storm
 Is quenched the little light of men's goodwill—
 Radiant Spirit of Man, how art thou fled!.....
 Spirit of Man, did e'er thy radiance shine
 As in the men we loved and named and knew
 And lost in that unsought, tremendous hour?
 These that, in courage unpremeditate,
 Leapt with a quiet mind and steady hand
 Into the stream of hate, and haled not
 Again like lesser men, but paid the price
 Of all the hatred of an envious world.
 These, in the instant that the waters closed
 Dark on their heads and bore them from our eyes,
 Lifted the Lamp of Sacrifice aloft
 With gesture of a grand simplicity,
 And left it shining when themselves were gone.
 All that they counted dear they freely gave—
 Kindred and home, mother and wife and friend,
 Children and promise of an heir to be:
 All that they gave they gain for evermore,
 If you but have the heart to be the heirs
 Of their most rich and royal inheritance.

 Spirit of Man, how humble and how high!
 Mortal, immortal, dust and vivid star!
 Out of thy secret place and half-forgot,
 Lo! at a whispered word thou springest up
 Visible to the Light that gave thee birth,
 Spirit of Man that art the Lamp of God!

In a British front-line trench in the Ypres Salient on a winter night in 1916. The parapet of the trench extends across the back of the stage, with a dugout entrance left centre, and a fire in a brazier on the right. Half a dozen men stand on the fire-step, their backs to the audience, looking across No-man's-land; others cluster round the brazier.

The 'relief,' about twenty men, advances up the hall towards the stage.

A SERGEANT. Put out that fag there!

OFFICER. No talking in front!

Relief mounts stage and takes over. Relieved party go out down centre of hall. Officer says goodnight to O.C. relief and follows them. O.C. (MAC) goes off right. Other Officer [BINKS] sits on box just inside dugout, lights candle end and begins to write letter. Sergt. enters left and crossing stage stumbles over Binks' leg.

BINKS. What the hell..! O sorry sergeant. If you and I had only been born rats we'd manage this job better.

Sgt. HAWKINS. Yessir. Goodnight, Sir.

Continues on right; as he passes man on fire step right, he is stopped.

MAN. Something moving out there, Sergt.

SERGt gets on to fire step and BINKS comes from dugout.

BINKS. Eh what's that? (*joins SERGt*) Wounded man—I saw his hand move. (*Climbs over sandbags*)

HAWKINS. I'm with you, Sir.

Also scrambles up and both disappear.

OTHER MEN (*at intervals*) "Lost 'em." "Dropped into a shell hole, I expect." "There they are." "They've got him."

MAC comes up and joins them. Very lights go up and there is a burst of machine gun fire. SERGt. appears over parapet.

HAWKINS. Quick boys, give us a hand.

BINKS and SERGt. hand down wounded man.

MAC. Stretcher up there.

Stretcher is brought up and man carried off on it (right). BINKS remains leaning against fire step.

HAWKINS. Mr. Nichols was hit, I think, Sir.

MAC. What's up Binko?

BINKS. It's all right, old man. We got him—hit in the back, poor lad—couldn't move his legs—made the job harder for us—We got lost somehow—damned silly—then they sent up a light—showed us the way—showed us up too. They started shooting—don't blame 'em, either—thought we were a raiding party.

He staggers a little and MAC catches hold of him.

I'm all right, Mac. don't worry—Bloody war was getting a bit dull, no point in it—And then they sent up a light—showed us a job.

Shakes himself suddenly free of MAC and staggers a few steps to centre of stage—MAC following.

BINKS tries hard to say something, then in a loud voice—*"A-a-a Light!"* He crumples up on the stage. MAC and the SERGt. run to him.

SERGt. supports BINKS' head on his knee, while MAC unfastens tunic and finds he is dead. They remain still in this position while the SPIRIT OF LIGHT speaks.

S. OF L. Then said Mr. Valiant-for-Truth "I go to my Father. My sword I leave to him that shall succeed me in my pilgrimage, and my courage and skill to him that can get it. My marks and scars I carry with me to be a witness that I have fought His battles, Who now shall be my rewarder. When the day that he must go hence was come, many accompanied him to the riverside, into which as he went down, he said—"Death, where is thy sting?" And as he went down deeper, he said, "Grave, where is thy victory?" So he passed over and all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side.

Fanfare of trumpets: Black out.

During the changing of the scene the following Ode will be sung by the choir

HOW SLEEP THE BRAVE

AN ODE

Words by
WILLIAM COLLINS

CHRISTOPHER OGLE

Grave

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

ORGAN

Grave $\text{♩} = 50$

mf

f

p

How sleep the

p

How sleep the

p

How sleep the brave who

p

How sleep, how sleep the brave who

pp ten. mf cresc. molto

brave who sink to rest, by all their coun-try's wish-es blest!

pp ten. mf cresc. molto

brave who sink to rest, by all their coun-try's wish-es blest!

pp ten. mf cresc. molto

sink, who sink to rest, by all their coun-try's wish-es blest!

pp ten. mf cresc. molto

sink, who sink to rest, by all their coun-try's wish-es blest!

ten. pp mf cresc. molto

ff

mf

When

mf

mf

mf When spring with dew - y fin - gers

mf When spring with dew - y fin - gers

spring, when spring with dew - y fin - gers -

mf When spring with dew - y fin - gers cold, re -

cold, re - turns to deck their hal - lowed mould, She there shall

cold, re - turns to deck their hal - lowed mould, She there shall find a

cold, re - turns to deck their hal - lowed mould, She there shall

- turns to deck their hal - lowed mould, She there shall

find a sweet-er sod than fair - ies feet have ev - er

sweet - er sod than fair - ies feet have ev - er

find a sweet-er sod than fair - ies feet have ev - er

find — a sweet-er sod than fair - ies feet have ev - er

Semplice e poco meno lento ♩ = 60

trod By fair - y hands their knell is rung; By

trod By fair - y hands their knell is rung; By

trod By fair - y hands their knell is rung; By

trod By fair - y hands their knell is rung; By

Semplice e poco meno lento ♩ = 60

mf *pp* *p*

forms un-seen their dirge is sung; There Hon - our comes a pil - grim grey to

forms un - seen their dirge is sung; There Hon-our comes a pil - grim grey to

forms un - seen their dirge is sung; There Hon-our comes a pil - grim grey to

forms un - seen their dirge is sung; There Hon-our comes a pil - grim grey to

bless the turf that wrapstheir clay: and Free - dom shall a - while re - pair

bless the turf that wrapstheir clay: and Free-dom shall a - while re - pair

bless the turf that wrapstheir clay: and Free-dom shall a - while re - pair

bless the turf that wrapstheir clay: and Free-dom shall a - while re - pair To

Tempo I

p To dwell a weep - ing her - mit

p To dwell a weep - ing her - mit

p To dwell a weep - ing, weep - ing her - mit

dwell, to dwell a weep - ing, weep - ing her - mit

Tempo I

ten. pp rall. morendo - ppp
there a weep - ing her - mit there.

ten. pp rall. morendo - ppp
there a weep - ing her - mit there.

ten. pp rall. morendo - ppp
there a weep - ing her - mit there.

ten. pp rall. morendo - ppp
there a weep - ing her - mit there.

ten. pp rall. morendo - ppp

EPISODE IV

Poperinghe, Flanders, 1917. In the Lounge of Talbot House.

A number of men are sitting, reading and talking and some dancing to a gramophone. An Officer [MAC] is sitting talking to a private.

A MAN. Give us a song, Corporal.

A corporal goes to piano and sings "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag" all join in chorus and applause. During chorus a dozen men in full kit, ground sheets over shoulders, come in from right and are greeted. SERGT. HAWKINS enters with this party. The GENERAL (Pte. Pettifer, The Buffs) enters and pins notice on board (centre) all crowd round.

SMALL PRIVATE. *(at back of crowd)* Read it, Bill, I can't see.

BILL. *(reading notice aloud)* "How to find your bearings on a dark night: Take a watch, not your own, tie a string on to it, swing it round your head three times, and then let go, saying to the owner—"That's gone West!" The points of the compass being thus established, you proceed rapidly in the safest direction!"

SMALL PRIVATE. That's Tubby all over. Gaw'e's a lad, e' is!

Chapel gong rings off. Crowd begins to troop away, some to chapel by centre entrance, others left and right.

MAC, who has not left his seat, remains with his head on his hands. SERGT. who is the last to go out centre, sees him in passing.

HAWKINS. Excuse me Sir.

MAC. *(looking up and shaking hands)* Why, Hawkins! I haven't seen you since.....

HAWKINS. Since that night Lieut. Binks was killed..... sorry, Sir: we all called him that too; he was a grand officer to us chaps. I got a 'Blighty' that night myself. Coming up, Sir?

MAC. What's that?

HAWKINS. Padre's prayers, Sir. Gong's gone.

MAC. Oh yes..... no Hawkins. Can't be done to-night.

HAWKINS. Excuse me, Sir— anything up?

MAC. *(jumping up)* God! Hawkins, I can't stand it. You remember my little missus— she came down often to St. Albans when you and I were training. We weren't married then—and now..... well, our kiddie was born a fortnight ago— one night Fritz was raiding London. The boy's all right, but things went dead wrong with my missus..... shock, and me being away. They wired for me and I got special leave, after a devil of a fuss. She died two hours after I got home. *(puts hand on SERGT's shoulder)*

Old man, I didn't know women could suffer like that. The boy's grand, never saw such a lad in your life. I expect I'm about finished; it don't matter anyhow.

But he's going to make good when this bloody show is over.

HAWKINS. But he'll want you, Sir. You'll have to start again.

MAC. *(takes SERGT's hand in both of his)* Jove, man, you're right there! Come let's go.

Mens voices heard in Chapel off, singing opening verse of Bunyan's hymn "He who would valiant be" SERGT. switches off lights leaving only a standard lamp burning left centre by door. As they go out centre they see a cross on wall behind lamp. They kneel before it. Hymn grows louder. Black out.

Audience and full choir take up 2nd and 3rd verses of hymn.

END OF PART I.

